

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Call 449 if you fail to get the Kentuckian promptly. And if you have a news item, phone it to the same number.

Hostile airplanes attempted raids on both Paris and London Friday night. About the same time the new long range gun dropped one shell into Paris.

German reinforcements sent to aid the Turks in Palestine have begun to make their presence felt and a combined attack against Gen. Allenby's forces seems to be in preparation.

Senator H. F. Broussard, of Louisiana, who died Friday night, had been a member of Congress 18 years before his election to the Senate in 1912. He was 54 years old and nearly half of his life had been spent in Congress. He is survived by his wife, but no children.

The real fight for \$2.50 wheat has opened with a statement by the President that he will veto any measure providing an increase of price to that figure. He holds that all growing wheat was planted with the understanding that the price would be \$2.20 a bushel.

Hens are to enjoy immunity from the chopping block only a week longer, as the Food Administration announces that restrictions against their sale will be lifted on April 20. It is estimated that at least three and a quarter million hens capable of producing eggs have been saved in New York, Chicago and Boston markets since the regulation was put in force in February 23. Whether conditions brought about an earlier hatching and laying period than anticipated, enabling the ban to be raised ten days earlier than the time set. Farmers are advised against rushing their stock too soon to market and bringing about heavy losses from spoilage.

HAIG CHECKS HUNS

GERMAN MEN-
ACE PROVIDED
AGAINST

(By International News Service.)

Washington, April 13.—The German menace against the French and British channel ports have long been provided against by the allies. Naval dispositions in which the United States vessels of every class have a large share, were taken weeks before the opening of the German spring offensive.

If the German Navy ventures out it will find the allies waiting for it.

POCKETED

(By International News Service.)

Washington, April 13.—The British embassy reports today revealed that the battle of Flanders has resulted in "pocketing" the German forces in a narrow salient. The strategy of this situation, it was declared affords Field Marshal Haig and the English troops many advantages. Conditions closely parallel those which have developed in Picardy from the continued thrust at Amiens. The Germans must renew battle either to extricate themselves or go forward. The fighting to date has not resulted in victory for Germans at any point. This official

HEROIC BRITONS RISE TO THE DEMAND OF THE HOUR AND HURL THE ADVANCING BARBARIANS BACK AT IMPORTANT POSITIONS ALONG THE LINE WITH TERRIFIC LOSSES

FRENCH REINFORCEMENTS COMING

(By International News Service.)

LONDON, APR. 13.—LIKE AN ELECTRIC CURRENT, HAIG'S "FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN" FLASHED THROUGH THE RANKS OF THE WEARY, OUTNUMBERED BRITISH ARMY IN FLANDERS AT THE MOMENT WHEN ITS FATE AND THE FATE OF THE ALLIED CAUSE HUNG IN THE BALANCE. THE BRITISHERS FOR 4 DAYS AND FOUR NIGHTS OF CONTINUOUS BATTLE WITH CRUSHING ODDS AGAINST THEM, ROSE TO THE DEMAND OF THE HOUR. TO-NIGHT HAIG'S STATEMENT SHOWS THAT THE ENEMY HAS

analysis of reports was made by Brig. General McLachlan, military attaché of the British embassy. The summary of fighting received from French official quarters has revealed a gratifying series of local successes for the French.

SOCK YARN.

Mrs. Monroe Bullard has a new supply of sock yarn for the Navy League. Those who can knit will please see Mrs. Bullard and get their yarn.

BEEN CHECKED ON ALL POINTS AND HURLED BACK FROM SEVERAL IMPORTANT POSITIONS WITH TERRIFIC LOSSES. ALL ALONG THE CRUCIAL FRONT BETWEEN THE LABASSE CANAL AND SOUTH OF YPRES, THE BRITISH RESISTANCE HAS STIFFENED, IS STILL STIFFENING, AND THE SPIRIT OF AGGRESSION RUNS HIGH TO-NIGHT—AND THE FRENCH REINFORCEMENTS ARE COMING. BUT THE CRISIS IS NOT YET OVER AND DESPERATE FIGHTING STILL CONTINUES. HAIG REPORTS THAT THE BRITISH BROUGHT DOWN MANY GERMAN AVIATORS TO-DAY.

NAVY LEAGUE BENEFIT.

The O. E. S. Auxiliary will on the first Monday in May serve a benefit luncheon for the Navy League. This will be in the Kentucky Public Service Building corner of Court and Main streets. Pies of all kinds, cakes, country ham sandwiches, and hot coffee will be served. These good ladies of the Eastern Star are making much sacrifice of time, labor and material and will appreciate any assistance and patronage extended.

LIGHTER LIST
OF CASUALTY

(By International News Service.)

Washington, April 13.—To-day's casualty list contains 86 names. Five killed in action, one died of wounds, four from accident and seven from disease; nine were wounded severely and sixty wounded slightly.

LIBERTY LOAN
SPEAKINGS

Many speakers will go to the country today to lift their voices in behalf of the Liberty Loan. Everybody who is willing to go this afternoon will report at headquarters between Sunday School and preaching. Today's speakings are as follows:

Crofton—1:30 p. m.
Macedonia—2:30 p. m.
Bluff Spring—2:30 p. m.
West Seminary—7:30 p. m.
Hainbridge—2:30 p. m.

MONDAY.

LaFayette—2:30 p. m.
Other speakings will be announced from day to day.

A fine meeting was held at Fruit Hill Friday night and another at Pembroke yesterday afternoon. Both places will do their full duty.

SWIVEL CHAIR
OFFICERS

(By International News Service.)

Washington, April 13.—The first decisive action was taken in Congress against the so-called "swivel chair" officers of draft age today. An investigation was assured of the list of men, estimated at from 200 to 300, all of prominent families, who are said to have obtained "bomb proof" jobs in various noncombatant divisions of the war department. A report from acting secretary of war Crowell, purporting to explain the list of appointments, was received by the House but instead of accepting it it was referred to the Military affairs committee.

FATAL MISTAKE
IN MEDICINE

MRS. AMBROSE WHITFIELD, OF RINGGOLD, TAKES OVERDOSE OF A PRESCRIPTION.

Mrs. Ambrose Whitfield, of Ringgold, Tenn., died very suddenly yesterday from an overdose of medicine prescribed for a heart trouble. She lived only about twenty minutes after taking the medicine. Mrs. Whitfield was formerly Miss Della Harris and was educated at Bethel College. She was married about a year ago.

Christian County is Expected To Sell \$600,000 in Liberty Bonds

Of the 3rd Issue.

Let's See That Christian County Isn't in the Slacker List

The city of Hopkinsville is expected to buy \$300,000 and the balance of the county \$300,000. Old Christian can and must do it.

Our Boys Are Calling to Us This Morning From "Over There."

NOTICE—Every steam whistle in the city is expected to turn loose for 5 minutes at 9 o'clock Monday morning when the drive will commence.

WATCH THE DATE—After your name, renew promptly, and not miss a number. The Postal regulations require subscriptions to be paid in advance.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

OUR SERVICE FLAG



CALEB POWERS.

The withdrawal of Caleb Powers from the race for Congress marks the end of a career, so far as the public is interested, that has no equal in American history.

Caleb Powers was thrice convicted of being an accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel and only escaped the penalty of murder in the first degree by a pardon granted to him by Gov. Wilson. When he was sent from the Georgetown jail, where he passed many years in confinement, he returned to the Eleventh Congressional District and for a number of times was nominated and elected to Congress by the Republican party. The Democrats have almost universally regarded him as a murderer and the Republicans have with almost equal unanimity regarded him as a martyr.

The Democrats thought he ought to be hanged and the Republicans thought he ought to be sent to Congress. We believe that both sides are equally honest in their opinions, but one side or the other is terribly mistaken. The truth of the matter will probably never be known.

In Congress Powers has been completely ignored by his Democratic colleagues from Kentucky, some of them refusing even to speak to him and he had very little influence with his own party. In his own house, however, he has been invincible and exerted an out remarkable influence. He was not only able to go to Congress as often as he wanted but he was able to control the election of nearly all of the other officers in the district and Republicans courted his favor and feared his enmity. While even the Republicans are glad that he has voluntarily retired from the Congressional race and given the nomination to Judge Robison, the fact remains that he is the only man who ever stepped from a scaffold to a seat in Congress. Guilty or innocent, he is a wonder.—Elizabethtown News.

STORY FROM THE TRENCHES

Raymond Starbuck, an adjutant in the war war organization of the Salvation Army has recently arrived in New York after having been within range of German artillery or the western front for seven months.

In making a report to his headquarters here, Starbuck, whose home is at Worcester, Mass., said: "A raid occurred March 7. One German (a member of the attacking party,) leaped to an exposed position, and in very excellent English shouted 'Come on out, you American dogs, and fight.' Before he could leap back to safety, one of our men had thrown a hand grenade which took off both of his legs. Then ensued a fierce encounter in which the Americans accounted for 180 of the Germans out of an original 200 in the raiding group."

The Vindication

By Sadee Estelle Balcom

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

The shades of the house were lowered and the place bore a general atmosphere of gloom. In one room, alone, and her tears falling as she mechanically counted the stitches in some embroidery she was working at, Myra Lane bent her head like a crushed being, consumed with a awful misery for which there seemed to be no surcease.

A mile away, confined in a prison cell her father paced up and down the narrow confined space, comprehending that if within a week some evidence in his favor was not produced, he was at the mercy of a jury composed of men likely to follow the influence of ignorance and prejudice.

A square away, a man who had just left the forlorn prisoner, his hands clasped behind him, his walk slow and measured, his eyes bent to the ground, was revolving over and over in his mind a plan to assist the client he had just left. Lawyer John Bird fancied he saw a single gleam of light in the vague dimness of the environment of the unfortunate man accused of murder.

His steps led him to the lobby of a hotel, where he sat down in one of the armchairs at rest, to continue his cogitations. Grouped together a few feet away, engaged in casual conversation and at times joking and reciting droll stories, were four young men. Lawyer Bird knew them, and had nodded as he passed them. He raised his head as he went himself, and his wise, critical eyes took them in as though their presence suggested some idea in relation to his present train of thought.

He was a keen observer of humanity and an expert analyst. While each of the young men was of a different temperament, they were on an average of a respectable, well-behaved class. The infection of their tones caught his hearing.

Ned Wing, the fat, jolly fellow of the group, uttered a bluff, hearty "Hal loa!" at the relation of a funny story, indicating little depth of character outside of taking things as they came, with a trend of mind difficult to impress with any sense of responsibility or serious attention to the practical things of life.

Frank Carter, with his indifferent "Hol loa!" betrayed a cynical, half-hearted regard for passing events, and to the mental view of the lawyer could not be relied on to stir far from a routine of selfishness in his comprehension of the duty of man to man.

The "Ho! Ho!" of diminutive, foppish Gwyn Lavelle was suggestion of his petty grasp of life. The fourth of the coterie smiled only. He spoke always in a low, unobtrusive tone, like a man who knew the art of listening and was a thinker.

"He is my man," murmured the lawyer and arose and approached the quartette. "Can I speak with you for a moment?" he spoke aloud.

"Certainly, Mr. Bird," responded Alwyn Prescott promptly. "Excuse me," he directed at his friends, and courteously followed Mr. Bird to some seats at a distance.

"I am in need of some assistance, or rather co-operation," spoke the lawyer gravely, and the clear, earnest eyes of the young man evidenced close attention. "I must find some one to execute a difficult mission for me, and I hope you are so situated that you can give me your services for a week. I am authorized to pay the person who will undertake the task the sum of one thousand dollars."

The announcement naturally startled Prescott, but the lawyer, as he knew, had appeared in some very important cases where wealthy clients did not stint the fees. "I am fixed so I can leave my regular work for the period of time you name," he said at once. "Are you sure I am the man for the task?"

"I know you, and I have selected you as just the man," replied the lawyer. "You and your three friends know Miss Lane and admire her. I well know. You are aware of the terrible trouble and peril that has come to her father. It may be more interest to you, if I tell you that the whole future happiness of father and daughter depends upon what you may do through my instructions in their behalf."

Immediately a quick flash came into the eyes of the young man, a slight flush transfigured his face, his lips quivered. The astute old barrister had not missed his mark. Alwyn Prescott loved Myra Lane, although she had never shown any more preference for his company than for that of his three friends.

"The evidence against Mr. Lane," proceeded the lawyer, "seems to show that after a quarrel here with Matthew Blair, he went down to Oresham to demand of him a settlement of an account, where he claimed Blair had grossly swindled him. There were high words, recriminations. Threats passed between the two men. Mr. Lane came back here that same evening. Blair was found shot through the heart in the yard of his home an hour later. You know what followed. The accusation, the arrest. Yesterday a woman who lives a short distance from the

home of Blair came to my office. She said she had been but had with a secret that was driving her desperate. Her cousin, a rough mountainous named Zel Danvers, had been visiting her for a week. The night of the murder, noting strangely and excited, he had come home and hurried to his room. The next morning she found him gone. Denouncing his strange behavior with the tragic event of the night, the suspicion forced itself upon her mind that Zel Danvers, a member of a community noted for its lawless deeds, might have been concerned in some knowledge of the murder. The ties of relationship were not strong enough to silence her conscience. "I have learned where Danvers can be found. It is almost worth a man's life to invade the community in which he lives with hostile intent, but he must be seen, his story worked out of him. If necessary, he must be kidnapped and brought here. Will you undertake the commission? You will be well provided with money, a power in furthering such a plan."

Alwyn Prescott arose to his feet. There was a glowing flicker of resolve and enthusiasm in his eyes. "If I should never come back," he said simply, "tell Miss Lane that I was glad to be of service to her."

"Prescott," spoke the old lawyer, and there was a tremor in his tones, "I wish I had a son like you!"

Six days later Alwyn Prescott trod the edge of a ravine a hundred miles from home, with buoyant step and proud confidence of soul. Within an inner pocket he carried that which would free Mr. Lane from all charge of crime, and would bring joy and healing to the crushed heart of the woman he loved.

He had been so anxious to reach home with his glad, wonderful news, that he had essayed to walk a short cut across a wild desolate stretch to reach the nearest railroad station. Thus proceeding, suddenly his foot caught on a vine. He plunged forward, fell nearly thirty feet, was stunned by the fall and returned to consciousness to find himself bruised and bleeding and one arm broken. He had landed in a sort of immense pit or shaft in space, enclosed within almost perpendicular walls of rock. He chilled as he realized that there was no hope of getting out of this gruesome prison place unaided.

The day passed in weary solitude. Night came on. It was the next morning when Prescott was surprised and startled to see a hunting dog appear suddenly. The animal, holding up one foot, limped appealingly toward him. Whence had it come? through what hidden inlet?

Prescott found a long thorn deeply imbedded in the foot of the dog and removed it. The animal licked his hand in gratitude. He followed it as it started to leave the spot. It crawled through a vine-covered space he had failed to explore. His spirits rose as he crept forth out of his prison place.

Prescott telegraphed the lawyer when he reached a railroad station. In six hours he was in the office of Mr. Bird. He carried his arm in a sling and the old attorney regarded him solicitously.

"You wired that you had good news?" he intimated.

"Yes, the confession of Zel Danvers, whom I found dying. He told a strange story. He was assaulted with a knife by Blair, who evidently mistook him for Mr. Lane. Danvers drew a revolver to defend himself. It went off accidentally, and he fled. There is the document that will give your client his freedom and his vindication in the eyes of all men."

There was a sob of joy, and from an inner room Myra Lane appeared. She fairly tottered toward Prescott to thank him, and to sustain her he caught her in his good arm, and there she rested, content, looking up into his face and murmuring the gratitude that was the sure precursor of love.

Mexicans as Travelers.

The Mexicans of the poorer classes are great travelers. In American states, like New Mexico and Arizona they are to be found in the day coaches in numbers out of all proportion to their part of total population, and they are similarly inclined to railway journeys in their own land. They are a restless people with little thought for the morrow, writes a correspondent, and when they get a little money through some stroke of fortune, they are as likely to spend it on railway fares to some neighboring city as anything else. A Mexican family boards the train with its belongings tied up in varicolored bundles. The old days of overland travel, not so very far away, still show their influence in the way the bundles are tied and roped, with hitches fit for the pack saddle. Food is always carried along, and the cars are soon full of the odor of it, mingled with cigarette smoke. There is not much talk; the lower class Mexican has too much Indian blood in his veins to be loquacious. Men, women and children sit in stolid silence, except for an occasional outburst of shrill scolding descending on the head of some child, or a bit of violent bargaining with a vendor of sticky sweets at a way station.

Squid Meat.

In connection with experiments in the drying of squid as an article of food, the United States bureau of fisheries has made several determinations of the water, nitrogen, ash and fat, and ascertained the time of artificial digestion. Squid meat consists of about 77 per cent water. Of the solids, about 5 per cent is fat, 7 1/4 per cent is of 87 per cent protein. The last figure is exceptionally high. Squid meat digests more slowly than herring, mackerel and boiled egg white.

"DUGOUT" IN CENTRAL PARK



One of New York's vigilant special police patrolmen in his "dugout," where he keeps constant watch for prowlers in the vicinity of the Central park reservoir.

"WISE POLLY" WANTED.

(By International News Service.) Seattle, Wash., April 13.—A "wise Polly" with a limited education is wanted by Seattle boys now training at the Bremerton naval station. Soon these boys will be bounding U-boats in Atlantic waters. The boys believe a parrot is the only pet able to stand the rough life aboard a sub-chaser, and they are hunting the country for a bird to amuse them in the fo'castle during their long evenings on patrol duty.

WITH LABOR SHY, MANY SEEK GOVERNMENT JOB.

(By International News Service.) Alabama City, Ala., April 13.—While industries are crying for labor and every farmer has the "help wanted" sign out, there are plenty of men available to man the post offices of the country, if the Alabama City once can be taken as a criterion. The position of postmaster here was recently vacant, and in less than no time there were six applicants for the job.

Many Rats Destroyed.

A club in Kent, England, destroyed 16,000 rats in three seasons at an insignificant cost. Women's municipal leagues in the United States have recently taken up the matter of rat eradication, notably in Baltimore and Boston.

Preferred Locals

HAM SACKS.

Supply now on hand at Kentuckian office at 2 to 4 cents each.

FOR SALE—Wall paper 5c to 30c per roll. Stock reduced 1 each week. See Mrs. Emma Carlett & Son. Phone 790. 411 S. Walnut st.

FOR RENT

Four room cottage—Call Miss Croft, 273.

FOR RENT—Four new modern cottages, complete in every detail. Call DR. WOODARD.

FOR SALE—A number of farms, both small and large, at bargain prices if sold before corn planting. Also some choice homes in town.

BOULDIN & TATE,

Cherokee Bldg. Phone 217.

LAND OWNERS—If you want to sell your farm list it with us immediately. We are in touch with men who are anxious to buy land at good prices. We are likely to have a buyer waiting for just such a place as yours.

BOULDIN & TATE

Phone 217. Cherokee Bldg.

Smithson Water delivered Tuesdays and Saturdays. Phone 633-1. Advertisement.

Good Morning. Have You Seen The Courier? Evansville's Best paper.

PROFESSIONALS

R. T. JETT, D. V. M.

--VETERINARIAN--

7th and Railroad Sts.

Office,

Cowherd & Altscheler Sale Barn.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Hotel Latham Barber

Five Bath Rooms. Four First-class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, PROP.

Annual Grange Sale

FRIDAY, APRIL 19th,

To be held at Church Hill, Ky., 7 miles south of Hopkinsville, on Cox Mill road. Sale as usual held under management of stock committee of the Church Hill Grange.

This year there will be offered to the highest bidder about 150 head of fine beef cattle, 100 good feeding and grazing kind, and also attention is called to those desiring good milk cows, as about 25 high grade Jersey cows and heifers from some of the community's best herds will be offered. Buyers from a distance will be assisted in taking care of their purchases and aided in every way in getting stock to shipping point. Shipping facilities are very convenient. Terms of selling charges to meet expenses are as follows: 800 lbs. and over 50 cts. per head; 500 lbs. and to 800 lbs. 35 cts. per head; under 500 lbs. 25 cts. per head. Cattle are solicited for this sale and if entered are subject to the rules governing same as provided by the stock committee. A fair deal is assured both sellers and buyers, and if interested either of the committee will gladly communicate any information desired. Col. H. L. Igicheart and his assistant, H. D. Hengel, will make the sale.

R. H. M'GAUGHEY T. C. JONES

C. L. PIERCE J. H. ADAMS

Stock Committee.

Stock and Poultry Tonic

Prepare your stock for the hard work you have for them this spring. Buy a pail of

Dr. Hess's Stock Tonic

makes them hearty and healthy and shed off early before the days get hot, also good for hogs, sheep and cows.

For an egg producer there is nothing better than PAN-A-CEA, makes all the hens lay.

Everybody wants eggs now. So buy a small package of Pan-a-cea and supply the demand.

Planters Hardware Co.

Incorporated.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

ADWELL BROS.

TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Roofing, Guttering and Repairing.

Plat Bed Steam Boxes.

Country Work a Specialty.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Rear I. O. O. F. Building.

Percy Smithson

Livery and Board Stable

Hopkinsville, Ky.

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

Phone 32. Virgin Street, Between 7th and 8th



IN TOUGH LUCK.

"Is Cradleigh at home in his dress suit?"
"Yes, poor fellow, he has no place to go."—Widow.

PARADOXICAL REPROACHES.

"Don't roast his music."
"Why shouldn't I?"
"Because when you roast that, you touch him on the nose."

I am now managing the Rex Shine Parlor and will appreciate your patronage.

BOB DRAKE.

THIEF HAS CONSCIENCE.

(By International News Service.)
Allentown, Pa., April 13.—The solemnity of last Good Friday so moved a thief's conscience that he returned to J. Peter Garm, of this city, a dollar that he stole from a child's bank seven years ago. "I could keep it no longer," said a note that accompanied the money.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

FOR SALE—300 acres of good red clay land just 3 1/2 miles from Hopkinsville on one of the best pikes in the county. Well improved, well watered, and a nice showy place. Can sell at a bargain and give possession at once.

RADFORD & JOHNSON.

KENTUCKY WILLS
TO WIN THE WAR

PEOPLE DISPLAY THE RIGHT
SPIRIT TO HELP BOYS
AT FRONT.

ARE WILLING TO SAVE WHEAT

Food Administrator Delighted With
Splendid Enthusiasm of Blue-Grass
State To Give Up Man, Money and
Food For Liberty's Cause.

—Louisville, Ky.

Telling blows against the Germans are being struck by the Food Army of Kentucky—the army which includes all the farmers of the country, all the city people who are raising war gardens, and all the people in both city and country who sit down to three square meals a day. All parts of the state are represented in the army raised by the Food Administration and which, under the banner reading "Food Will Win the War," is conducting the big Spring offensive against waste, hoarding and hunger and went in the ranks of the Allied soldiers and their dependents.

Federal Food Administrator F. M. Sackett is pleased at the work being done. Kentucky is a hard state to reach, but it can be reached, and it has been reached. Mr. Hoover's admonition, "Food Will Win the War," is being heeded, and President Wilson's injunction to "enlist in the service of the Food Administration" is being followed unreservedly.

Every county in the state has a Food Administrator. Any mill, any merchant, any farmer, any consumer troubled by a vexing technical regulation can get his troubles removed, or settled, by going to the nearest county seat. And the administrators without exception report a willingness to co-operate which is met with everywhere.

"If wheat is needed, wheat will be raised in my county, even though a financial loss is entailed," is the way one administrator put it in conversation recently. "Then if it is necessary the people who raise it will sell it all to our soldiers and their associates in arms can get it, and themselves as well as the year."

Something of that same spirit has been manifested both by producers and consumers everywhere in Kentucky. Mr. Sackett was not at all surprised at the response with which the latest wheat-saving regulation was promulgated, for this very reason. The latest regulation says no person must eat more than six pounds of wheat a month, which is one and one-half pounds a week.

"And that means six pounds of all kinds of wheat products, too," one administrator explained. "It doesn't mean six pounds of bread, and then a lot of macaroni and cakes and crackers, too. It means six pounds of wheat products per person per month."

Soldiers and their families must have bread. Wheat is the only bread-making product which can be sent to Europe now. Corn would germinate during the long journey. American and Allied soldiers must have wheat bread or gait fighting; hence the Food Administration has asked the people of Kentucky to limit themselves to six pounds of wheat flour per month.

Continues Wheatless Days.

Federal Food Administrator F. M. Sackett advises the continuance of wheatless days. "Continued observance of wheatless days and meals will aid in keeping consumption down," Mr. Sackett said. "People are offered the alternative of saving wheat by doing without entirely on certain days and meals, or by using less at all times, but I would recommend both. Saving wheat is a military necessity and individual consumption must be held to six pounds a month if we are to win the war."

"Potato Week" has been highly successful. Merchants everywhere pushed the sale of potatoes and it is believed potatoes were found on the dining table at every meal in a majority of homes. Mr. John W. Burns, of the Food Administration office in Louisville, who has had years of experience in the milling business, estimates that the people of Kentucky have saved 10,000 barrels of flour by eating potatoes during "Potato Week."

No Belairs Needed Here.

The announcement comes from Washington that the appeal to farmers of the whole United States to be patriotic and bring all their wheat to market has met with an unsatisfactory response in some sections of the country that has been rather distressing. If the Washington announcement had been put in plainer words, it would read: "Some American farmers are not patriotic. They think more of getting a little extra money for their wheat than they do of the American and associate soldiers who need bread so badly."

But Washington has sent out another announcement. It is that unless the farmers market their wheat by May 1 the Government may seize it. Kentucky farmers can not understand why such drastic action should be necessary. Kentucky farmers realize that a farmer who holds on to his wheat when the army needs it, trying to extort more money in payment therefor, is just as heartless as the man who refuses to give a soldier a drink of water.

"TOP" SERGEANT
REAL "BOSS"

HIGHEST "NONCOM" ALWAYS
IMPORTANT BOY IN MILITARY.

The first sergeant always has been one of the most important men in the United States army, and he is getting more important all the time, according to the Detroit News. The increase of the infantry company to 250 men has multiplied his labor and his tribulations.

The first sergeant is the buffer between the enlisted men and the company officers. He is himself an enlisted man, but often appropriate on autocratic authority that even the captain would hesitate to assert. He is guide, philosopher and friend to everyone in the company. Practically everything of a military nature that originates in the organization must pass through his hands, and in many matters his is the final "say."

The soldiers go to the first sergeant, not as an enlisted man to an officer, but as man to man. They always have the privilege of taking up important matters with the company commander or one of the other officers, but when the first sergeant is a competent man this privilege is not exercised very often.

A good first sergeant nearly always means a good company, and a poor one the reverse. This, as a general proposition, holds true regardless of the merits of the company commander. For instance, a good captain and a bad first sergeant may result in a bad company, while a bad captain and a good first sergeant may work the other way.

INDIA'S HOARD OF SILVER.

The Indian population that saves anything at all is given to hoarding. And the hoarding benefits nobody. It is usually worn as ornaments by the women. It does not bring in one single farthing to its owners. Consequently, although the hoards of India, if we could only ascertain what they are, would probably be found to amount to hundreds of millions sterling, they are of so little help to the vast majority of poor people as if those hoards consisted of dross. Just before the war broke out, and while the want of banking was making itself felt, a number of enterprising natives saw that silver had been practically repudiated by all the civilized world—that India was becoming a kind of receptacle into which all the useless silver of Europe could be dumped.

PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

Judge—I'm going to fine you \$3 for the chickens you stole the last two weeks.

Rastus—How'll it be if An pays \$7.50, judge? Dat'll pay foh up to en' includin' next Saturday night.—Life.

QUITE SO.

"What are the principal assets of that professional witness?"

"I should say they were his liabilities."

QUITE THE THING.

"Did Jim remonstrate with Bill about the bee in his bonnet?"

"I understand he administered a stinging rebuke."

ETERNAL FEMINE.

He—I see your lecture takes a rosy view of the subject.

She—Yes, pink always was my color.

Pork! Pork! Pork!

Do not neglect your hogs,
Feed a Balanced Ration
and push them to maturity.

In this way you help our government, our army, our navy, our allies and yourself most of all.

The Acme Mills.

Incorporated

City Bank & Trust Co.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits

\$180,000.00

Bank Assets Over

\$1,000,000.00

The Largest of Any Bank in Christian County

The Long and Successful Career of This
Bank Recommends It As a Safe Depository.

W. T. TANDY, President

JNO. B. TRICE, Vice-Pres.

IRA L. SMITH, Cashier

J. A. BROWNING, Jr., Ass't Cashier

Startling News Is
Crowding the Telegraph
Wires Every Day

Undoubtedly We Have Entered Upon the Most Momentous Months in the History of the Universe.

The World Revolves Around Newspapers—If You Want the News and All the News While It Is Really News, You Must Read the Courier-Journal Every Day.

The Hopkinsville Daily Kentuckian has made a clubbing arrangement with the Courier-Journal by which people of this section may get the Courier-Journal every day but Sunday by mail and the Hopkinsville Daily Kentuckian both a full year for \$7.00. The Daily Courier-Journal alone costs subscribers \$5.00 per year.

The Courier-Journal is the most quoted newspaper in America. Its news and views are not excelled by any publication anywhere. Place your order through the Hopkinsville Daily Kentuckian or L. E. Barnes, Courier-Journal agent.

Get
a Pair of
RUBBER
GLOVES
to Keep Your
Hands White



Rubber Goods of All Kinds

It's not economy to do without rubber gloves.

Washing dishes, scrubbing floors, cleaning the woodwork—all these irksome tasks can be accomplished without injury to your hands if you get a pair of our rubber gloves.

We also have the latest and most improved styles of fountain and combination syringes—hot water bottles—medicinal atomizers—complexion brushes—bath sprays—sanitary aprons and belts—nipples—pacifiers—etc.

We buy only the best rubber goods procurable—and sell them at lowest prices.

J. O. COOK
DRUGGIST



Our Aim
IS
TO GIVE THE
BEST SERVICE
TO BE HAD

In the Jewelry and Optical business. We do all our optical work and all our jewelry and watch repairing right here in our own shops and we are the ONLY people in Hopkinsville or Owensboro who do.

HARDWICK

HOPKINSVILLE

OWENSBORO

Radford & Johnson
REAL ESTATE

We will sell you a farm in Christian and adjoining counties.

We know the farm lands of this community and will do our best to sell you a good farm or will sell you a nice house and lot in the city.

We have several attractive farms in our hands for sale.

Can give possession of a very fine, well improved farm if sold quickly. Price reasonable.

265 acres 1 1/2 miles of Fairview on rural route. Well improved and well watered, about 70 acres of fine bottom land. A at \$9,000.00. Terms reasonable.

5 miles southwest of Hopkinsville on pike, well improved good tillable land, red clay foundation and lies well.

1st Floor in Pennyroyal Building.

KILL THE CHILL

These cool mornings by using a Gas Heater to take the edge off the room.

We have the famous "Hot Spot" heaters. None better. A call at our office will convince you.

Kentucky Public Service Co.
INCORPORATED.

THE AUTHOR

By MILDRED WHITE.

When Janice stepped from the train, she looked about in dismay. Evidently the station agent had but waited for the 8:30 to arrive, before closing his office and departing. One solitary light shone from the window of the deserted waiting room, and no village bus or auto, was in sight.

When last she had visited this picturesque country, it had been summer time and the coming of the evening was a signal for the outpouring of cars and various gay carts, to meet evening guests. Janice had not supposed in her sudden resolution, to consider the difference between summer and zero weather in the country. It was characteristic, that as soon as her purpose was formed, she had followed it out. The managing editor had been first to suggest it.

"Why don't you," he had said, "seek out some noted author and ask a trial at illustrating his work? You are too good for a syndicate."

And aglow with enthusiasm, Janice had picked out the author-victim, and fastened on his trail. A mere notice in the society column of the morning paper, directed her to the isolated spot where she had been wont to go for nature study during an earlier and more prosperous time.

"Don MacDougall," the noted Scotch author, so the paper said, "had retired to his bungalow in Wayne county, to devote himself to his forthcoming book. The bungalow in Wayne county, Janice well knew."

Janice picked up her suitcase and plodded in the rear where showed the dim light of a lantern attached to a rough sleigh wagon, upon which a dazed figure was loading certain broad boxes.

"Are you going up hill?" Janice asked him.

Without ceasing his work the man gruffly answered in the affirmative.

"I expected to find the village bus," the girl went on, "it isn't here. Could you carry up my suitcase?"

For a moment he paused. "Going to walk up yourself?" he asked.

Janice laughed. "Why, rather than try that," she said, "I'd ride up with you."

The man was not encouraging. "There's no seat in the sleigh," he objected. "I have to drive standing up."

Such early disobliment could be settled but one way. Lightly Janice followed her suitcase into the wagon.

"I will sit on this box," she said.

"I will pay you for your trouble," she added.

"S'all right," the driver mumbled. Before her old-time boarding place he drew rein at her direction. Janice pointed to the suitcase. "Carry it in the hall, please," she said, and pressed a coin into his palm.

Early upon the following morning she was up and on her way to the glistering wood.

Janice's hands were too cold to make more than a rough outline of her study, but she stood silently committing its beauty to memory. Presently through a break in the trees came her driver's tall figure. He wore a red sweater and his face showed a day's growth of beard; in his arms he carried some logs.

"Morning," he nodded, and stood deliberately looking at the sketch in her hand. "Pretty," he said at last.

Janice smiled. "Well," she agreed, "it will be."

A sudden light flashed into his sombre eyes. "You do this often?" he asked.

The girl nodded. "I make my living that way," she said.

"Do you know anything of Mr. MacDougall the author?" she asked. "In carrying things back and forth from the station, have you met him at any time?"

The man answered slowly. "I was carrying his books and his typewriter up there last night," he replied, "and these logs are for his fireplace."

"Perhaps you can tell me, then," she went on, "when I should be most likely to find him at home. I wish to see him—on business."

"Business?" the man repeated; his face was perplexed. "He writes books, while you—" he pointed to the sketch—"draw those."

Janice nodded; musingly she spoke as though answering her own thought: "He requires pictures for his books, and I—" she threw out her arms to the fir trees, "I understand nature as he loves it."

The man said quickly: "MacDougall will be at home at three this afternoon." He hesitated. "Now, if you'd care to ride back—" And once again Janice rode through the wintry landscape, this time with a fur robe for a cushion. It was in subdued excitement that she raised, that afternoon, the knocker of the white bungalow door. This quest meant so much to her. Excitement gave place to surprise as the sleigh-driver's face appeared at the door. Yet could this correctly garbed and deferential person be her companion of last night's adventure?

"I wish to see Mr. MacDougall," she faltered.

The man bowed. "At your service," he said.

Then at her wondering gaze he smiled a transforming smile. "I use my own sleigh to take care of my own belongings," he said. "Now, if you will let me look at those drawings—"

And this was the beginning of the romance, which culminated in the marriage of Don MacDougall and his illustrator.

LOSS THAT SPELLED TRAGEDY

No Wonder Damsel Was Embarrassed Over Temporary Parting From Necessary Article.

For two hours it was noticed that she sat, evidently much worried, in the foyer of a New York hotel. Occasionally she half rose as if to depart, and then biting her lips, she would sink back in her seat on the circular divan about the palms. When it had about been decided to send some one with a polite query as to whether she needed aid she rose and came determinedly to the desk. The color was high in her cheeks and she twisted her fox furs nervously in her hands. She was very young and much embarrassed. "Please, I have lost something," she said. "Could I see the person who has charge of that department?" "Why, certainly," said the clerk. "What did you lose?" The girl blushed and looked down. "It—it was a garter," she blurted out. "A new one I got for Christmas." "What kind was it?" asked the impertinent clerk. "A—round one." "But what was its color?" "Oh, it had an amethyst setting and was blue silk." The clerk called the Lost and Found department. Yes, a garter had been found. It was of blue silk. It had an amethyst setting. In a few minutes it was in the young woman's hands. "Oh—oh, thank you," she breathed, and fairly flew out the door to the street.

LIKE SOME OTHERS



Mr. Bugge—This newspaper makes a good airship, but you can't control it in a high wind.

TURNING TO PEAT FOR FUEL

The fuel situation has directed attention to the possibility of burning peat, of which there are large areas throughout the United States and Canada, especially in regions remote from coal fields. The best development along this line is for industrial fuel rather than domestic purposes. Peat is well adapted for use in gas producers or for burning in powdered form. It must be collected, dried and powdered by machinery, and the main problem is drying without the use of artificial heat except such as may be available from other processes. In its natural state peat contains about 90 per cent water. The Canadian government has demonstrated the value of peat as a gas producer for power and other purposes, while powdered peat has been used for some time in Europe with high efficiency. It is estimated that the cost of a ton of dried peat in this country will range from \$3.50 to \$4 in quantities of 5,000 tons, making it worth investigation as power fuel where coal costs \$8 a ton or more.

"OVER THERE."

Captain—What's the corporal crying about now?

Sergeant—Oh, the poor fellow's just had his first sight of a battle-field and it made him homesick.

"Made him homesick, did you say?"

"Yes; the fellow's from Chicago and it made him think of the stock yards."

NOTHING OF THE SORT.

"Did the two men have an epistolary argument?"

"No pistols used at all. They took it out in letter writin'."—Baltimore American.

MONARCHY LOSES.

Gubbers—I hear you overthrew royalty at your house last night.

Hubbers—Yes, three big asses took the cake.

WHEN HE SHAVED.

"I shaved off my mustache yesterday."

"Yes, I noticed. Quite a down-fall, wasn't it?"

ATTEND CHURCH TO-DAY

The Several Churches Whose Announcements Appear Below Invite You To Attend Their Services. Strangers Are Welcome.

First Baptist Church.
C. M. Thompson, D. D., Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
6:30 p. m.—B. Y. P. U.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Mid-week Prayer Meeting.
First Bap.
Rev. W. H. Ryals, of Trenton, will preach at the First Baptist church tomorrow, both morning and evening. The evening service will begin at 8 o'clock.

First Presbyterian Church.
Rev. Charles Brevard, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
6:45 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Mid-week Prayer Meeting.
No preaching on third Sundays.

Grace Episcopal Church.
Dr. G. C. Abbott, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
9:45 a. m.—Men's Bible Class.
10:45 a. m.—Morning Service.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

Second Baptist Church.
Rev. W. R. Goodman, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
6:30 p. m.—B. Y. P. U.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Mid-week Prayer Meeting.

Ninth Street Christian Church.
Rev. Everett S. Smith, Minister.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:45 a. m.—Morning Service.
6:45 p. m.—Christian Endeavor—Junior and Senior.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Mid-week Prayer Service.

INDUCTED INTO SERVICE

SIX YOUNG MEN LEAVE TO-DAY FOR TRAINING FOR WAR SERVICE.

The six young men who answered the call of the U. S. Government to volunteer through the draft for training for service as automobile mechanics, drivers, etc., have been inducted into the service by the Local Draft Board here. They are now in the service of the United States and will leave at 10:20 this morning for Indianapolis where they will have to report Monday to the U. S. authorities.

They are Thurston Layne, Robt. H. Cate, V. M. Dwyer, Henry Koon, E. C. Schmidt, W. H. Bohannon. Two others were accepted as alternates provided any emergency should arise to prevent the going of any of the first six, which number was the allotment to Christian county.

DOCTOR BOARD EXONERATED

COURT MARTIALED OFFICER AT CAMP ZACHARY TAYLOR NOT GUILTY.

Dr. Milton Board, known now as Major Milton Board, who was court-martialed at Camp Zachary Taylor last month, was acquitted yesterday by the court without further comment than that the court found Major Board not guilty.

The charge against Major Board, and for which he was tried, was that he "negligently, and without due regard for the health and safety of Private Otho Murray," recommended and obtained an order for Murray's discharge from Camp Zachary Taylor Base Hospital while he was in a dying condition.

Murray's home was at Willow Shade, Ky., and he died in Glasgow on his way home from Camp Taylor. Col. John H. Allen was acquitted on similar charges a few days ago.

Automobile Alarm Whistle.
An alarm whistle to be mounted on an automobile cylinder valve cap is said to be about ten times as powerful as the type sounded by a car's exhaust.

Morning Subject—"Loyalty."
Evening service—Lieut. South Hawkins will preach. The morning sermon is the second of a series of "Patriotic Sermons."

Universalist Church.
309 N. Main Street.
Rev. Thomas Chapman, Pastor.
Residence, 311 N. Main Street.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—First Sunday's Preaching.
7:30 p. m.—First and 3rd Sundays—Preaching.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church.
Rev. J. W. Stiles, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Mid-week Prayer Service.

Westminster Presbyterian Church.
Rev. A. S. Anderson, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:00 a. m.—Woman's Bible Class.
10:00 a. m.—Men's Bible Class.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Service.
6:15 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
7:00 p. m.—Evening Service.
7:00 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer Service.

Methodist Episcopal Church, South.
Dr. Lewis Powell, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.
10:45 a. m.—Preaching Services.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p. m.—Preaching Services.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Mid-week Prayer Service.
Epworth League Sunrise Service 6:00 a. m.
Paul S. Powell will preach at the morning service. No night service on account of Revival at Tabernacle.

Economy and Waste.
"Economy is the parent of Integrity, of Liberty and of Ease; and the benighted sister Temperance, of Cheerfulness and Health; and Profuseness is a cruel and crafty demon that gradually involves her followers in dependence and debt; that is, fetters them with 'Irons that enter into their souls.'"—Hawkesworth.

Memorize Scripture.
Henry Haug's Sunday school class of boys, at Fern Creek, Ky., whose ages range from ten to fourteen, memorized in one week 165 verses of Scripture.

Kept Him From Sleeping.
Once there was an Eastern showman who said that when he went to bed, knowing there would be luckwheat and sausages for breakfast, he couldn't sleep for thinking about it. And when he went to bed with the information that there would be no luckwheat and sausages for breakfast, he couldn't sleep for worrying about it.

BITES EAR OFF IN FIGHT

FIGHT RESULTS FROM OLD GRUDGE BETWEEN PUTTY AND HENDERSON.

King's saloon on 6th street was the scene of a personal combat yesterday afternoon between Guy Putty and Sam Henderson. From information at hand it seems that these men had been in trouble before and yesterday's altercation grew out of an old grudge. In the scuffle it is said Putty bit off the top part of Henderson's ear which part is entirely gone. Putty was arrested and his trial set for Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The biting off of the ear constitutes a felony and may be punished by a term of confinement in the penitentiary.

New Kind of Grape Honey.
The "honey of grapes" prepared by the special process of Professor Monti, an Italian experimenter, is a grape sugar particularly recommended for preserved fruits, marmalades, and flavoring syrups. The juice is pressed from the grapes with care to avoid fermentation, is next frozen in a rotating cylinder with removal of the ice crystals, and is further concentrated to syrup of grapes by heating under low pressure. For honey of grapes the concentration is continued until crystals are found.

Freak Cluster of Corn.
E. D. Leonard of Clarendon, Vt., recently exhibited a freak of nature in a cluster of ears of corn numbering about 20. While all are small and only partly developed, the kernels on each are ripe and of normal size. The cluster resembles a bunch of small bananas. All the ears grew from a single stalk.

Among the many monuments to General Sherman, the one situated in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis, is a most unique, compelling design. The very character of its architecture seems to emphasize the faithful and honorable spirit of this old warrior.



McCLAID & ARMSTRONG

502 N. Main St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Telephone 490.

We believe in being faithful to a trust.

We believe in being honorable in our dealings.

We do a high-charactered work at a reasonable price.

Attention Auto Owners

We don't want your tire and accessories business unless we can prove to you that we can give better quality and save you some dollars.

We carry at all times at our Hardware store a tremendous stock of

Federal Rugged Tread Casings, Guaranteed 4,000 Miles

Federal Plain Tread Casings, " " "

McGraw Non-Skid Casings, Guaranteed 3,500 Miles

McGraw Plain Tread Casings, " " "

Inner Tubes for Same.

We (Forbes Mfg. Co.) stand behind the guarantee and say to you that we will make any adjustments PROMPTLY. TRY US ONCE.

Forbes Manufacturing Co.

(Incorporated)

Phone 249

Phone 249

JUST BEFORE HE WENT "OVER THE TOP"

As an illustration of the lofty sentiment possessed by men who die on the European battlefield in the war for democracy and a reminder for Americans who may be backward in contributing to the Third Liberty Loan for the same great cause, the Liberty Loan Committee has made public the last letter written by Captain V. G. Tupper, of the Canadian Scottish Sixteenth Battalion, to his father, Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, before his death at the battle of Vimy Ridge last April. The soldier wrote:

My Dear Father—I am writing one of these "in case" letters for the first time, and, of course, I hope you will never have to read it. If you are reading it now, you will know that your youngest son "went under" as proud as Punch in the most glorious day of his life. I am taking my company "over the top" for a mile in the biggest push that has ever been launched in the world, and I trust that it is going to be the greatest factor toward peace.

Dad, you can't imagine the wonderful feeling; a man thinks something like this: "Well, if I am going to die, this is worth it a thousand times."

I don't want any of you dear people to be sorry for me, although, of course, you will, in a way. Mind you, I know what I am up against, and that the odds are against me.

Goodby, dear father and mother, and all of you. Again I say that I am proud to be where I am now.
GORDIE.

He went "over the top" and didn't come back. He gave his life on that April day, without a murmur, for the sake of peace and freedom. And he was proud to do it.

What a contrast between a hero like that and the man or woman with warped and shrunken soul who *doesn't* even buy a Liberty Bond to help the same great cause!

Buy Bonds of the Third Liberty Loan

It is seldom one can help a great cause without personal sacrifice. But you can. These bonds are the safest, best investment in the world. Security? Why, they are a first mortgage upon the United States. Every railroad in the country, every homestead, farm or public building, every industry, every income or salary, everything we own—everything you own—is pledged as collateral.

If you can't pay cash for your bonds, you can borrow a part of the money at your bank, using the bonds as security; or, you can buy them at your bank on easy partial payment plan. It is no trouble to buy Liberty Bonds; it is no trouble to pay for them. See your banker today.



The Right Hand



The advertising for the Third Liberty Loan in this city has been made possible through the patriotism of the following firms, who have generously contributed the space in which the advertising will appear:

This Page is Patriotically donated by
CITY BANK & TRUST COMPANY

AN AMERICAN SUPPLY BASE "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"



An American supply base at a railroad depot "somewhere in France." Here the supplies for our overseas army received from the seaports and transported by motor trucks to the camps and fronts.

CALL 449 WHEN YOU HAVE NEWS FROM FRANCE.

Under a new ruling of the War Department, there will no longer be issued from Washington lists of the dead and wounded among our boys in France. The Department will, however, continue to telegraph relatives of the fate of their kindred.

When you get such a message from the War Department, please telephone 449 and ask for the editor. The Kentuckian will undertake to inform the community of the sad news.

ONR NEW NAVAL BASE.

The Azores island where we have a naval base, are 740 miles from Lisbon and it was there Columbus made a stop, to repair one of his ships on his first voyage of discovery.

These islands are located on a direct line from New York to Portugal. There are nine islands in the archipelago, which stretch over a distance of 400 miles. Of these, Flores, the most western of the group, lies 1,176 miles west of Cape Roca in Portugal, 1,484 miles west southwest of Falmouth, England, and 1,708 miles east-southeast of Halifax, Nova Scotia. The distance from New York to Gibraltar is 3,218 miles.

These islands belong to Portugal. They had been visited by the Carthaginians, so it is claimed, and were written about much in connection with the early discoveries. In 1481-83 they were uninhabited at the time, but had been definitely located as early as 1351.

The total area of this group is 949 square miles, and the population is about 255,609. The largest of the nine islands, Sao Miguel, is 239 square miles, with a population of 107,000.

Hot mineral springs, geysers, and the baths of Furnos, in Sao Miguel, are much resorted to by invalids. The coast is generally steep and rugged; the interior abounds in ravines and mountains. Perhaps, the greatest want of the group is a good harbor. The Azores are regarded as a province, not a colony of Portugal and as belonging to Europe.

1776-1918.

The descendants of the patriots of Washington and Paul Jones are fighting once again side by side with the descendants of the patriots of Lafayette and Rochambeau and the time has come for a nation to pay a great debt of gratitude for service rendered in great national need and America is paying France the debt she long has owed.

In the Revolutionary War for the freedom of America the French fought on American soil under the command of an American. Today in the war for the freedom of France and for the preservation of liberty to America, and indeed to all the world, Americans fight on French soil under the supreme command of a Frenchman. The honors are even and the honors are great.

No true American who knows the history of his country but thrills at the thought of the American Army in France. The invincible Americans will turn the tide of war; they will bring to France and her allies a victory for liberty such as France assisted us to win, and repay with interest a debt to liberty and to France long owing and honorably acknowledged.

Doubtful.

For our part, we doubt if there was ever a girl who could carry a broken heart and eat boiled cabbage at the same time.—Galveston News.

WORK AMONG THE ALIENS

COLLEGE WOMEN TRAINING FOR AMERICANIZATION CAMPAIGN.

Washington.—The knowledge of foreign languages which before the war seemed almost superfluous equipment and of little practical use except as finishing touch to an education of culture, is now being appreciated by a demand for volunteers to work with aliens, and spread the ideal of Americanization. One of the four work courses at Vassar college, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is "training for work with aliens," taken by those who have conversational command of a modern language. This course will fit young women for work in censorship, translation the education of aliens and other social work connected with alien supervision.

Young college women in Cleveland are giving evenings to educating foreigners. War news is printed daily in various languages, and posted in the school centers and questions are encouraged and answered.

The University of Wisconsin Y. W. C. A. social service committee is conducting a Big Sister movement among Italian children, and works with a neighborhood house in the Jewish quarter. The Collegiate Alumnae association of Minneapolis, Minn., has a national aid committee which supplies volunteers to teach English to foreign soldiers and civilians.

Miss Edith Bennett, head of the Chicago Collegiate Alumnae Bureau of Occupations, reports many calls in the fall for secretaries and translators with a knowledge of French and Spanish. Swarthmore classes in elementary German have shrunk this year, while Spanish has won a sudden popularity, the classes having tripled in enrollment.

THE PRUNE CLUB.

"Now here's a penny," said the thin boarder at the breakfast table. "I take some of this mustard and put it on the penny. Now of what does it remind you?"

"Of one of your stories," suggested the blond typewriter, "because nobody will swallow it."

"Nothing of the kind," came from the thin man.

"It reminds me of money that might burn in one's pocket," ventured the bank clerk with the red necktie.

"Not even that," said the thin one. "Listen, it reminds you of a bird dog."

"A bird dog?" came from the assembly.

"Yes, a bird dog when it's hot on the scent."—Yonkers Statesman.

PROSPECTS.

"Still writing poetry?" "Yes," answered Mr. Penwiggles. "Getting pecuniary returns?" "Not yet. But I shall make it profitable. I'm going to keep plunking it out till I get to be an expert typewriter, and then I'll offer my services to the government."

TROUBLE WITH FAILURES.

"Failures," said Secretary McAdoo in a success talk, "may be divided into a minority and a majority class."

"The minority come to grief and the majority wait for it to overtake them."

FORCE OF HABIT.

De Quiz—I wonder why that man walking ahead of us continues to look down at the pavement as he mopes along?

De While—Don't you know him? That's Higup, the professional aeronaut.

THE DAILY KENTUCKIAN

212 South Main Street
Will Print Your New Items.
Bring it to The Office or
TELEPHONE 449
We Print News of:
Illnesses, Births, Deaths, Visits,
Social Affairs, Court Proceedings,
Marriages, Wrecks, Accidents,
Public Improvements,
Public Education, Church Notes,
Farm Problems, Sports and
Games, Questions of Public Policy,
Etc., Etc.

READ THE NEW MORNING DAILY!

WILL HAVE TALES TO TELL

Undoubtedly Crews of Submarines Have Seen Many Strange Sights in Depths of Ocean.

When the war is over many interesting revelations will probably be gathered from the statements of many of the crews of the submarines that ply up and down under the surface and go down onto the bottom of the sea, as told in Boys' Life, the boy scouts' magazine. Many strange sights flit past the eye of the lookout in the conning tower when the vessel is deep down. But strangest and most melancholy are the glimpses he gets of sunken ships resting on the bed of the ocean.

In the North sea, which is shallow in comparison with other great expanses of salt water, they form a danger to the underwater craft, which may sometimes only avert collision by a quick turn of the wheel.

But sunken ships in the deep sea, such as the Pacific and the Indian ocean, only go down a certain distance, no matter what their build or how ponderous their cargo. The idea popular among seafarers and certain scientists is that, having reached a certain stratum in those tremendous depths, they then drift about, slowly disintegrating, derelicts of the depths, swarming with strange denizens.

HOPE HIS BILL WAS SETTLED

If Not, Tragedy Enacted on Stage Was Also Tragedy to Some of the Spectators.

The thrilling drama, "Your Blood or Your Bullion," was in the midst of its thrills, and Mrs. Jinks and her daughter—presented with a free pass by their meter-lodger—sat spellbound while the hero performed his heroics and the villain perpetuated his villainies.

In the first act the hero jumped down a precipice in the nick of time and the villain said "Foiled!" In the second act the hero escaped from prison by improvising a rope out of the skin of his teeth, and the villain said "Foiled again!" In the third the hero escaped by disguising himself as a gentleman, and—never mind what the villain said. The Jinkses sat open-eyed and mouthed, and blissfully happy.

In the last act the villain, goaded to desperation, challenged the hero to mortal combat, and, after the usual preliminaries, fell prostrate on the stage—dead—dead—dead!

Then little Miss Jinks burst into tears.

"Oh, unuvver, murver," she wailed, "what are we a-goin' to do now? 'E's bin an' killed our only lodger!"

—London Tit-Bits.

No More Fairy Tales.

"Now the giant had a wonderful musical instrument which would cry out if anybody tried to steal it." "I don't see anything so wonderful about it. I think maybe we could arrange our graphophone to do that."

SOLDIERS TO BE AMUSED

UNCLE SAM AWAKE TO THE NECESSITY OF PROVIDING RECREATION.

Uncle Sam has gone into the show business. With the care of transporting and equipping some million men, he has not forgotten that the boys in khaki, suddenly thrust into new and rigid duties, need recreation and he feels that the best is none too good for them. Accordingly, although far from the bright lights, they are going to see the best kinds of performances the stage, the chautauquas, and the musical world can provide.

All this is to be done under the new military entertainment council, appointed by the secretary of war, with James Cousins of Detroit at its head. The performances are to be given in the camps in the Liberty theaters built by Uncle Sam, as well as in Liberty auditoriums, and Liberty tents, originally managed by the chautauquas.

THE MARKET BASKET.

(Prices at Retail.)

Breakfast bacon, pound.....55c
Butter per pound.....50c
Eggs per dozen.....35c
Bacon, extras, pound.....38c
Country hams, large, pound.....35c
Country hams, small, pound.....37c
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....35c
Lard, 50 lb tins.....\$14.50
Lard, compound, pound.....30c
Cabbage, per pound.....5c
Irish potatoes.....50 cents peck
Sweet potatoes.....60c per peck
Lemons, per dozen.....40c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....40c
Flour, 24-lb sack.....\$1.75
Cornmeal, bushel.....\$2.40
Oranges, per per dozen 60c to 75c
Cooking apples, per peck.....60c
Onions, per pound.....5c
Soy beans, pound.....18c
Black-eyed peas, pound.....15c
Black-eyed peas, pound.....12c

Electric Water Heater.

An electric heater has been invented by means of which the water in a bath after it has been filled can be raised to any desired temperature.

DR. BEAZLEY

...SPECIALIST...

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Let Us Buy Your Hides and Poultry



Haydon Produce Co.

Electric Heater

- " Iron
- " Machine Motor
- " Stove
- " Vacuum Cleaner
- " Portable
- " Fixtures
- " Curling Iron
- " Hot Pad
- " Lights FOR Home

Telephone 361-2

Baugh Electric Co.

M. D. Kelly

DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, STERLING SILVER AND PLATED WARE SPECTACLES.

North Main St., Opposite Court House, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Help Your Country Win BUY A Liberty Bond

OUR SERVICE FREE
Bank of Hopkinsville

The New Jewelry Store KOLB & HOWE

Jewelers and Opticians

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry

No. 8, South Main Street

Hopkinsville, Ky.

We have a complete new line of jewelry, cut glass, ivory, soldiers' supplies, musical instruments, etc.

Bring us your jewelry and watch work. Our repair shop is up to the minute, every article guaranteed.

Let us engrave your stationery, wedding and commencement invitations, announcements, visiting cards.

Gold and silver plating of all kinds A SPECIALTY.

Our work and prices guaranteed.

One price to all.

Phone 344

GEO. KOLB

WALTER HOWE

WOODROW WILSON

May not be "your President" but he is guiding the destiny of your country, so take an interest. Get behind the Third Liberty Loan and help put it over in the proper style and manner.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Hopkinsville, Ky.

Practical Jeweler and Graduate Optometrist

ESTABLISHED 1866

The INTELLIGENT, and WISE people always patronize the business houses of established reputation for honest and square dealing, and the reliable workmanship which is acquired only by long years of experience. Such is the house M. D. Kelly. Established in Hopkinsville in 1863.

A Watchmaker of Acknowledged Superiority. A DIAMOND EXPERT.



Our War and We Must Win It

*In a recent address in Chicago, a prominent
American business man said:*

"Our war vessels have been destroyed, our soldiers and sailors killed and captured, and our casualty lists are being published, yet in the face of this we go on from day to day, living in an atmosphere of smug peace, making the war effort that comes to us, that is forced upon us, even as if we refused to realize that *this is our war and we alone must win it.*"

Now is the time, before some fearful disaster overtakes us, to shake off this dangerous lethargy, to rouse ourselves from this false

dream of peace and safety, to awake to a full realization of the gigantic task we have undertaken,

and the dread menace under which we rest. The "effort which is forced upon us" is not enough. There must be universal, spontaneous, unstinted and unlimited effort if we are to win this war.

Buy Bonds of the Third Liberty Loan

It is seldom one can help a great cause without personal sacrifice. But you can. These Bonds are the safest, best investment in the world. Security? Why, they are a first mortgage upon the United States. Every railroad in the country, every homestead, farm or public building, every industry, every income or salary, everything we own—everything *you* own—is pledged as collateral.

If you can't pay cash for your Bonds, you can borrow a part of the money at your bank, using the Bonds as security; or you can buy them at your bank on easy partial payment plan. It is no trouble to buy Liberty Bonds—it is no trouble to pay for them. See your banker today.

This is our war—Let's go in and win it!

The publication of this page was made possible by the generosity and patriotism of the firm's name printed below.

WALL & MCGOWAN, The House of Good Clothes.

The Right Hand



Patriotism

The advertising for the Third Liberty Loan in this city has been made possible through the patriotism of the following firms, who have generously contributed the space in which the advertising will appear:

ANN PENNINGTON

Famous in "Antics of Ann," "The Rainbow Princess" and other plays —IN—

"Sunshine Nan"

adapted from the story "Calvary Alley" by Alice Hegan Rice, author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," "Lovey Mary," etc. A delightful little drama with a vein of comedy as fine as gold. An extra special. Adults—15c War Tax 2c Children—9c War Tax 1c.

Princess Tuesday ETHEL CLAYTON

In one of the most entrancing photodramas of her brilliant career.

"EASY MONEY"

Gladys E. Johnson, society romance of wealth and luxury. Also starring Lions and Wedding Bells. One of the new 2 act Fox comedies.

PRINCESS WEDNESDAY—Emily Stevens in "The Sleeping Beauty."

PRINCESS THURSDAY AND FRIDAY—Mary Pickford in "Amarilly of Clothes Line Alley."

Rex Today DICK ROSSON

With Pauline Curley, Frank Currier, Mac Alexander and Eddie Sturgis, in

"CASSIDY"

Larry Evans fascinating story in "The Seven Pearls." The sensation of the screen. Chapter 14 "The Tower of Death." 2 Acts. Also "A Modern Sherlock." A side-splitting comedy riot.

FOLLOWING THE FLAG.

MAJOR J. D. SORY, NOW.

Capt. J. D. Sory, Sr., formerly of the medical department of the 149th Infantry at Camp Shelby, Miss., was last week promoted to Major of the medical department of the 113th Ammunition train. Major Sory's many friends in Madisonville will be glad to learn of his deserved promotion. He was formerly with Company E and served on the Mexican border. Captain James Sory, Jr., was also honored last week, being made aid on the staff of Major General Sage—Hustler.

Mr. Forest Winfree arrived in Hopkinsville tonight from Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., to spend a few days with his parents.

Corporal Frank W. Dabney, Jr., who has been at Ft. Sill, Okla., has been transferred to an Atlantic port and his division is awaiting sailing orders.

Lieut. Grover Inglis, son of Mrs. Mary Inglis, of Dawson Springs, was "severely wounded" in France on March 28, according to a telegram received by his mother Wednesday from the war department. Grover Inglis was reared near Dawson and is a First Lieutenant in the 6th Division of the United States Engineering corps, First Battalion. He entered the service of the United States army May 5, 1907 and sailed from Washington for France, December 2, 1917.

The following letter was received from William Jones yesterday, by his mother, Mrs. J. W. Jones:

March 13, 1918.
Base Hospital, No. 15. Somewhere in France.

My Dear Mother:

As I have not written for a few days thought I had better write a few lines this afternoon as I have plenty of time. Am getting along fine and dandy now, and don't want you to think that because I am in the hospital that I am in any dangerous condition. Just simply here for safety first.

This is certainly a fine place and the Red Cross certainly are treating us grand. Came around yesterday and asked what things we needed, and today came with them. You know when we got separated from our baggage how bad we needed some things like soap, tooth brushes, etc. You can tell the people that don't hear from any one over here, that when they give money to the Red Cross that they can feel assured that they are making some soldier comfortable. I don't know that there is much news to tell and will write again in a few days. But before I close I want to thank you again for the things that you sent. Hoping to hear from you again real soon, I am

Your son,

ADDISON W. JONES.

James Miller, from Camp Shelby, came in from Hattiesburg last night for a few days' furlough.

Sgt. R. E. Marquess arrived from Camp Shelby last night, having been discharged on account of heart trouble.

Private Lawrence Draper is at home on a furlough until Monday from Camp Taylor at Louisville.

Princess Monday.

Ann Pennington, the dainty star, will appear in a new Paramount picture entitled "SUNSHINE NAN," adapted from the story "Calvary Alley," by Alice Hegan Rice, author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and "Lovey Mary."

Rex Monday.

Cassidy was only a poor little street rat, who never had a chance, but he came back strong and showed the world he was very much a man in the engrossing screen play, "CASSIDY."

Princess Tuesday.

Ethel Clayton, noted for her beauty as a screen artist and for her ability as an actress of remarkable talent, will appear in a new photo-romance, entitled "EASY MONEY," a highly pleasing and diverting story of today.

Also one of the cleverest and most laughable comedies ever shown here, "ROARING LIONS AND WEDDING BELLS." It is one of the new 2-act farces that are the best the film market affords. Do you remember Ham and Bud? Well "Ham" is the real scream in this one.

Princess Wednesday.

Emily Stevens in "The Sleeping Beauty." A wonderful 7 act special production De Luxe.

Princess Thursday and Friday. "AMARILLY OF CLOTHES LINE ALLEY," Mary Pickford's latest Artcraft picture, is probably the most amusing production in which "Our Mary" has appeared. It presents scenes from the highest to the humblest walks of life.

Princess Saturday.

Clara Kimball Young's new screen play, "MAGDA," taken from the famous stage classic of the same name, is a triumph in motion picture production. No expense has been spared in its preparation.

Purely Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Berry, of Morganfield, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Berry.

Master Ray Knight, little son of Judge and Mrs. Walter Knight, has been very ill for several days but is improved.

Mrs. Georgia Thomas has gone to Amarillo, Texas, to visit her sister, Mrs. R. J. Parsons, and will be gone several weeks.

Mrs. J. T. Hanbery is visiting her sister, in Memphis.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to J. Walter Wade and Miss Nancy Edwards, marriage to take place today in Hopkinsville. The bride is 17 years of age and the groom 20.

Louis W. Herndon, of Irvington, Ky., was killed in France March 30, according to a message received yesterday by his aunt, Mrs. Bailey Walter. Mr. Herndon was volunteered in Engineering Corps sent about Feb. 1 of this year.

BURIAL HER.

Mrs. Caroline I. For y, widow of the late J. S. Forrey died at Indianapolis several weeks ago and her remains will be here for interment, arriving this morning. The burial will be direct to the train.

MRS WILLS

WIDOW OF THE LATE P. A. WILLS, DIED YESTERDAY, AGED 85.

Mrs. Hardin Jefferson Wills, widow of the late Phil Wills, died yesterday morning at the home of her niece, Mrs. Lula Mason Callison. She was 85 years of age. The body was taken to Nashville for interment.

BOND DAY

Every individual who is not soliciting subscriptions for Liberty Loan Bonds should be at home or his place of business on tomorrow during the big Liberty Loan drive in Hopkinsville. If per chance you are missed in the drive, go at once to Liberty Loan Headquarters or to some bank and turn in your subscription. Hopkinsville and Christian county must be no slacker.

Several committees nearby have already oversubscribed their allotments and if Christian county should fail to do less it would be to her everlasting shame.

Cards will be kept of all persons who do not subscribe for bonds. These will be forwarded to Washington. Just what the officials intend to do with these is not revealed.

To save the salesmen time you should be ready to subscribe when approached and not have to be argued with. Uncle Sam is looking to everyone to do his best. If this is done our country will soon go over the top.

FEDERAL COURT CONVENES

Federal Court will be convened in Paducah tomorrow by Judge Walter Evans, of Louisville. This is the April term of this court and but 19 cases are docketed for trial. Of these 12 are criminal and 7 are cases at law.

The case of W. H. Weise against the city of Hopkinsville is of interest to the citizens of this community. There are several cases against men for attempting to evade the draft law. But few bootlegging cases are to come up at this time.

WANTED—A house boy. Call 358.

THE ALLIES

UNION PATRIOTIC PRAYER SERVICE HELD SATURDAY AT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At 11:30 yesterday morning a large number responded to the call to prayers, sent out by the ministers and met at the Episcopal church in a most solemn and spiritual mood to offer up one united and fervent prayer in behalf of our allied cause and the allied soldiers now fighting on the battle fields of France and Belgium. This idea was brought here by Mrs. Private Peat who told how that the English women meet every day at noon and send up one great, fervent, and united prayer for the boys on the battle fields and in the trenches.

Following up the message brought from England the woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense has requested that the people of Hopkinsville meet once every day for such a prayer service.

Tomorrow at 11:30 the meeting for 15 or 20 minutes will be in the Ninth Street Christian church. The church should be filled to overflowing. Hundreds of thousands of young men and boys are giving their all. Those remaining at home with all the comforts of life should willingly and frequently devote fifteen minutes each day in this service. These meetings will probably continue throughout the entire week, but this will not be definitely decided until the meeting tomorrow. Don't forget the hour, 11:30, Monday at the Christian church.

Make a Friend of Him.
Treat your enemy as generously as you treat your friend, and it may end in your having two friends and no enemy. Which is much better.

addition to Hopkinsville. \$142.

Ed. R. Bogard and wife to Marvin Lowery. Lot in LaFayette. \$1 and other considerations.

J. H. Meyers and wife to J. B. Fuller. Tract of land in northern portion county. \$2,500.

Marvin Lowery assignee of Ed. R. Bogard to Bank of LaFayette. Lot in LaFayette. \$1,850.

W. J. Carothers to E. W. Thomas. 219 3-5 acres near LaFayette. \$14,000.

C. W. Wright to J. A. Harned and J. T. Watson. Small lot of land on Little river. \$1.

M. C. McGraw and wife to C. N. Wolton. Lot in Bolivar, Ky. \$1,500.

E. W. Thomas and wife to J. E. Stevenson. 104 acres near Bennetts-town. \$6,789.64.

R. L. Horn and wife to Wesley Elliott. Lot in LaFayette. \$300.

Joseph Henzley and wife to W. J. Carothers. Lot in LaFayette. \$250.

Wesley Elliott and wife to W. J. Carothers. Lot near LaFayette. Consideration of a trade.

C. F. Shelton and wife to Colored K. P. Lodge. Lot on N. Virginia street. \$2,000.

Sam Joiner and wife to L. & N. R. Co. Lot in Hopkinsville. \$45.

Mrs. Ora Wilson to Frank Hallison. Lot in Gracey. \$75.

Charlie Watkins and wife to Frank Hallison. Lot in Gracey. \$60.

DR STILES MODERATOR.

The Hustler says 7 Presbyteries were "represented at the meeting of Princeton Presbytery," which met at Madisonville last Tuesday night. Rev. J. W. Stiles, the local pastor, was elected moderator.

Vain Promise Otherwise.
She (the fiancee)—"We must be very economical now. Promise me that you will do nothing you can't afford." He—"What! Do you want me to break off the engagement?"

BUY A LIBERTY BOND



The farmers are doing their share

You men who plow, plant and reap are supplying the fuel for our fighters; it is your part in the war and next to the actual fighting; it's the most important.

We're trying to do our part, too, by serving you in the best way we know how, and by selling the kind of clothes you want and need; clothes that wear a long time and always look well.

You can be certain of ALL-WOOL QUALITY; substantial tailoring when you come here. They're Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes and Frankel's "Worthmore;" made in the spirit of economy. We guarantee you satisfaction.

When you're out in the field you want good SUBSTANTIAL WORK CLOTHES; we have those too; OVERALLS, WORK SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, SOX, WORK and DRESS SHOES, the kind of goods that stand hard service and give you good value.



The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx and Worthmore Clothes.

Stetson Hats \$5.00 to \$6.00 Youngs Hats \$3.50 to \$4.00.